

# Flop, Woolworth

I kissed the letter that you sent to me  
I realize now that you are the one to  
(3 4 5)  
You are the passport to the sanitarium  
And all the records that you stole from me

(chorus)  
I realize now that you are the one to  
See it through  
I cornered you at the Woolworth  
Now my wish came true  
They said to talk to you

I wasn't going to

I read the letter that you sent to me  
I sympathize with what you have to go through

You wear your face up like a true chameleon  
And all the hours that you stole from me

(chorus)